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THE J. E. JONES LETTER

WHEN CALVIN COMES MARCHING HOME

The new roof is on the White House and the welcome is on the doormat, so that when the President and his family return to Washington they may enjoy their homecoming.

The President is the mainspring of the whole public works and when he starts winding things up again the clock work of the Federal Government will begin ticking louder than it has for many weeks.

Vacation time in the Government Departments practically finishes its little dash on Labor Day, each after which big and little officials break down to tasks at their desks. Senators and Representatives have been flocking into the Capital recently, and the indications are that everybody has had a nice summer and that things will begin to develop in the line of work.

Mr. Coolidge has a regular New England grudge against trouble, and in true Yankee fashion he goes right after it. This has been evidenced many times in his career. Therefore it has not been all surprising that he has been quoted as favoring early determination of the cases of Senators-elect Smith of Illinois, and Vare of Pennsylvania. The President also favors taking up the flood control plan of Secretary Hoover, and he has the St. Lawrence deep waterways proposition and kind for farmers, on the first pages of the White House calendar.

Advice received in Washington shows Mr. Coolidge to be in the pink of condition, and Washington looks toward rather stirring times before now and December, when Congress will meet.

WHO WILL BE NOMINATED?

Washington always thinks it has the answer to this question. Just as present the prophetic guessers are picking Hoover for the Republican standard, and Smith for the Democratic race. "Of course," add the Republicans, "Hughes has first claim to the nomination of his party, but he won't run." Hughes confirms their opinion in this respect, and he says that because he is sixty-five he is "too old."

VERRILL REUNION

The second annual reunion of the Verrill family was held at West Bethel, Grange Hall, Monday, about fifty relatives at Moose Pond.

The forenoon was devoted to social ability and at noon a delicious dinner was served by the Ladies Aid Society.

The afternoon session was opened by the president, Henry Verrill, of West Bethel. Officers were elected as follows: President, H. M. Verrill; Vice-President, Georgia Hendrickson; Secretary, Madeline Jerry; Treasurer, Hannah Verrill. After the election of officers the following committees were appointed: Arrangements, Rose Perkins, H. M. Verrill, Agnes Peabody; entertainment, Rose Perkins, Ellen Jordan, Prima Hendrickson, Fay Littledale, Alton Verrill sports, Nellie Caldwell, Ellen Jordan, Lester Wood, Christopher Wilson.

It was voted that each member send in his or her name, and the names and date of birth of each member of their family, in order that a complete history of the Verrill family may be obtained.

The following entertainment was enjoyed:

Singing of America by all Address of Welcome, H. M. Verrill Piano Solo, Madeline Berry Quartet, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Blood, Overall Wilson, Rose Perkins Reminiscences of the Verrill Family, Ellen Jordan.

Vocal Solo, Loraine Peabody Reading, Frank Perkins Vocal Duet, Rose Perkins, Bertha Blood Address, Dr. Leon Verrill Remarks of interest were made by several of those present after which the closing song, "God Be With You Till St. Johnsbury, Vt., were guests of We Meet Again," was sung by all, its parents, Rev. and Mrs. L. A. Edwards, over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lovett and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Blackinger and son Warren of Portland were Sunday guests of Mrs. Annie Young.

About sixty-five enjoyed the picnic of the Methodist Sunday School which was held at F. L. Edwards' camp, Lake's Mills, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Durrell were in Norway Thursday to attend the marriage of their cousin, Miss Adeline Foster to David A. Kain.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwards and daughter closing song, "God Be With You Till St. Johnsbury, Vt., were guests of We Meet Again," was sung by all, its parents, Rev. and Mrs. L. A. Edwards, over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Goddard and sons of Heldreth, N. H., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hastings and Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Goddard.

Mrs. Herman D. Jay, Mrs. Casimir Milidam is visiting her mother, Mrs. Gertrude E. Milidam, and grandmother, Wm. L. Chapman, at Hillside Farm,

East Waterford; also, Mrs. E. L. Brown, Norway; Mrs. A. L. Sanders, Waterford; dairy, L. E. McInerney, Waterford; farm management, E. A. Barker, South Paris; foods, Mrs. Victor Bantle, Roxbury; forest, R. N. Low, Hiram; household management, Mrs. Leslie Abbott, Waterford; poultry, H. M. French, Bradford; dairy, Wm. H. Ransford, district manager, dairy, Anna H. Kelley, home demonstration agent, Miss Ethel H. Stauden, and state agents, Arthur L. Beering and Miss Estelle Nason.

Campaign plans for the membership drive were discussed and voted upon.

Of special note is one remark made by each member showing how they feel about the Bonus. Miss Nason gave a splendid talk on this topic.

E. L. Greenleaf, Optometrist, of 121 Union St., Lewiston, will be at S. S. Bell's Day of Brownfield called on Mrs. George Hapgood and family Monday.

Mrs. Green and baby of Lawrence Hapgood, who has been visiting at Mrs. M. Stevens', left Tuesday for home.

Mrs. Anne Willey accompanied him.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Lord of South Paris and Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Swan were Sunday and Monday guests of their sister, Miss Edella Bean, and family in Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Maag and daughter Tessie of Springfield and Mrs. Bell's Day of Brownfield called on Mrs. George Hapgood and family Monday.

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Mr. and

BATHING DANGEROUS, CONTEND THE HOBOES

"Curly" Tells Why "Road Boys" Shun Water.

Portland, Ore.—While medical authorities maintain that one should bathe to be healthy, a different school of thought prevails in the ranks of "blanket shifters."

Bathing sometimes is a foolish and dangerous pastime, according to these gentlemen, and that opinion, strange as it may seem, is backed by well considered facts.

"Little Curly" Davis, a tight-line skinner of construction camps, known throughout many western states as a tramp who never yet has disgraced himself by feeding, watering or caring for a horse, was the leader in a recent discussion in refuting the alleged fact that warm baths are beneficial to the physical man.

Calls Reasons Sound.

The opposition of hoboes preferring dirt gained new circulation recently with the publication of a story from London, pointing out that British tramps are shunning workhouses since the establishment of a rule compelling them to take warm baths,

"Those English tramps are right," said Curly, who, strangely enough, uses good English. "The objection is based on several scientific purposes."

"That's so," agreed a soft-voiced "wally" who had just complained about the toughness of cops in the region "around the horn" in southwestern Iowa. And the hard-faced student of Hustler nearby nodded his head in agreement. So did an Irishman who had been objecting to the use of copper wire because ore at the Anaconda mine in Butte is so heavy. Aluminum wire, such as is generally used in康纳德, should transmit all juice, was his idea.

But why the shunning of warm baths if hoboes prefer being clean?

Companions Agree.

"Little Curly's" explanation is that in the winter time a man's body adjusts itself to the cold and protection is furnished by an indefinite sort of gloss which hardens the outer skin. This gives the man who is subject to extreme exposure unusual cold-resisting possibilities.

If the skin is broken by warm water after one has become accustomed to its particular exposure it is likely to result in pneumonia, and sometimes death, the little tramp maintains and his companions said this was so.

"That is the reason," continued Curly, "that so few of the 'road boys' in hard circumstances freeze to death. We stand weather that would kill the average man; so does any trampster, tramp, tramp, or northern lumberjack."

"It also is the reason the English bums are shunning the workhouses under the new order."

Tokyo Epicures Find Kick in Bear's Feet

Tokyo.—It's not tickled pig's feet that tickle the appetite of rich Japanese epicures, but boiled bear's feet.

It requires about a week to cook properly the rather extremities of a bear, and the cost of dinner of this kind ranges from \$20 to \$50 per according to the feelings and liquors, de-

tails.

The latest dinner of boiled bears feet given in Tokyo was described by the vernacular press as a real tycoon meal. The host was Yoshio Kawamoto one of the wealthy citizens of the capital. He gives a bear's feet dinner once a year.

The origin of bear's feet as food is traced back to China several hundred years ago. A war lord captured an enemy general and was about to cut off his head. But, just before the sword was to fall, the war lord had a generous idea and informed the prisoner he would grant his last desire before the decapitation.

"Well, I would like a dinner of bear's feet before I die," replied the thoughtful victim.

The bear's feet of the bear took about two weeks, but to the tycoon's satisfaction the general was satisfied and the war lord released the general.

Chopsticks the hand-cutting food goes over inverted. But, if related, the general always ate the bear's feet and found them so much to his liking that he became a bear foot addict.

Bobbed Hair Is Tabooed by Women of Holstein

Bethel.—The north German state of Holstein holds a unique record in that there is not a bobbed head to be found among its native women.

If the tramps now in Germany are a distorted representation of the genuine sort, we will find that she has been educated that this form of dress is abominable.

The Holstein women, who are famed for their beauty, pride themselves on their short hair, as being more becoming than the long hair of women whom have to comb to put their wigs in order.

Far from advertising their ability to do women's hair, the Barbets in Bethel hold a unique record in that these do not a bobbed head to be found among the native women.

If the tramps now in Germany are a distorted representation of the genuine sort, we will find that she has been educated that this form of dress is abominable.

The women are up to the minute in other fashions, such as short skirts and silk stockings, and their subscribe to fashion journals as gaily as do their sisters in the rest of Germany.

WITCH DOCTORS OF AFRICA FLOURISH

Their Cruel Practices Are Described in a Report.

Cape Argus, South Africa.—The fact that witchcraft is greatly prevalent among natives of South Africa is revealed in the report of the hospital survey committee appointed by the minister of health. This refers to cruelty of the practices in the past and the present inherent faith of the natives in it. Whenever a witch doctor is sent for the supposed witch doctor is "snatched out" and the procedure generally ends in torture by fire or stinging by ants and, in cases, the death of the accused person.

To addition his cattle and his property are confiscated. The influence of these witch doctors is very great, almost as great as it was in Kafir wars when each of the opposing tribes had its own doctor who professed to be able to bewitch the enemy so as to enable them to be successful in battle.

The committee points out that from a mission comes a report that "the cruelty of the licensed medicine man and the work of witch doctors is terrible. Killing by poisoning is constant and the worst of it all is that there are no notices of birth and deaths."

The danger from ignorance and superstition, the committee adds, appears even before the birth of a child, when fathers must pay to a certain kind of witch doctor to prevent the child coming under the evil eye.

The practice generally ends in the death of the child and frequently that of the mother. Half the native children in certain districts where the investigations were carried out die in the first year.

The committee suggests that bush hospitals be erected in which the use of modern medicines can be taught. At the present time, except at a few centers, no medicine or nursing service is available for natives living under tribal conditions in the native reserves and locations. Native witch doctors are flourishing and are teaching the people that sickness is the result of witchcraft and that they alone are able to cure the sick," the report concludes.

Father of Wireless

Paid Only \$75 a Month

Paris.—Edouard Branly is cited by newspapers as typifying the struggle of French scientists to work under miserable conditions. Branly is inventor of the condenser. France calls him the "father of the wireless."

Branly had as his only assistant in a ramshackle "laboratory" an aged woman who eked out a living by doing extra hours of housework in other homes. This maid of ill will is now the scientist's "laboratory chief." She was intelligent and the professor trusted her in his work.

For 50 years Branly worked under these conditions, drawing a salary of \$75 a month as professor and supporting his family by occasional practice as a physician. These facts are told by French papers as illustrating the need to pay well men who give their lives to science.

Britons Try to Walk to Coney in N. Y. Subway

Stuttgart, Texas—This city is making provisions for accommodating 1,000,000 bats within its limits. Not that the bat is attractive or makes a good pet but it is considered valuable as a food for mosquitoes.

Five men and two women made up the entire "student body" in the little rural schoolhouse of 1860 that stood on the site where a modern brick building houses about 40 pupils now stands. Mrs. Wartibne, the teacher, 61 years ago, is now eighty-four, and requires the support of a crutch but she got around to meet many of the old friends that she made in post Civil war days. She is still a staunch friend of education and two of her daughters are teaching.

City Builds Bat Roost for War on Mosquitoes

Stuttgart, Texas.—This city is making provisions for accommodating 1,000,000 bats within its limits. Not that the bat is attractive or makes a good pet but it is considered valuable as a food for mosquitoes.

They start out at nightfall, catching any insects they pass in the air.

At midnight, it is said, they turn back as regularly as if they carried an alarm clock, reaching their roost by dawn the following morning.

Bat will be placed in the old building to lure flying bats to make their homes here.

Death Wins a Wager

Kolberg, Germany.—The village tailor here made a bet he could catch 20 glasses of "harm," a fiery brandy distilled from wheat. He drank the 20 glasses all right, but when he started across the room to collect his wager he dropped dead.

Truck Versus College

New York.—Fred Phillips III, acting as a wealthy Villa Nova IV's faculty director of an express truck here, "I took the job because I needed the money," he explains. "But I'd rather drive a truck any time than go to college."

In Newark, the natives fire in single-arms dugouts, here adzeed nests for bear and hawk and eat fish, fricassee or dished with seal oil and an occasional walrus or whale for variety.

The women are up to the minute in other fashions, such as short skirts and silk stockings, and their subscribe to fashion journals as gaily as do their sisters in the rest of Germany.

WOMAN SKIPPER WAS BOSS OF RIVER BOAT

Captain Leathers Talks of the Old Days.

New Orleans.—Plotting a household is much more difficult than directing the progress of a Mississippi river steamer, declares Mrs. Blanche Leathers, who has done both successfully.

Mrs. Leathers is the only regularly licensed woman captain of a Mississippi river steamboat.

"The worst I ever heard on the river in my years of association with men was a little clean cursing," she says. "Women are much worse than men."

Captain Leathers directed the activities of the steamer Natchez, fourth of that name. It was a direct "descendant" of the Natchez which made the memorable race up the river with the Robert E. Lee.

Jefferson Davis Passenger.

Jefferson Davis was a passenger on the boat on his last trip to the Mississippi plantation. He gave her a bottle of rare Madeira wine with the parting injunction the wine should be opened in honor of her first child.

River steamboating was in its heyday during the period in which the Natchez moved majestically up and down the stream. Gamblers made regular trips with the cotton planters, who were their greatest prey.

Captain Leathers saw fortunes won and lost aboard the boat. Plantations were mortgaged, she says, to pay debts to the "gentlemen of the green cloth."

The Natchez also had its bar. Here Southern gentlemen sipped mint juleps or drank their whisky straight. Many planter parties with dancing to the accompaniment of banjos and guitars took place on the Natchez.

Dig Passenger Lists.

But there was a serious side to the life, too. Passengers, sometimes numbering 500, had to be looked after as well as crew and boat. Once she brought the Natchez into New Orleans with 5,000 bales of cotton aboard. Wrecks and near wrecks came into her experience.

One, two, three and on to seven of the chimes struck—and nothing happened.

"Aw, shucks! It's nothing but the chimes," I muttered somewhat disappointed, although I had really expected nothing.

"Sh-h-h-h-h," warned Russ.

And then we heard it, the most amazing and awe-inspiring thing we had ever experienced.

Interminated with the dying echoes of the chimes were the last bars of the old, "I Love You Truly."

The notes could not be mistaken. They were low but audible and distinct, and with the fading echo of the bells were of beauty. We gasped and for a long time no one spoke.

Finally dad recovered and attempted to break the situation with a try at humor.

"Just some sheik tapping out a love song to his sweetie," he offered with a hoarse laugh.

But his suggestion fell flat. It was not in keeping with the strange mood that the music had created.

"What do you make of it? When did you discover it?" I asked.

"Just a few nights ago. I heard the melody accidentally while attempting to weave a rhyme into the notes of the bells. I thought at first that it was idle fancy, but I find that the same music may be heard every evening at exactly the same time."

"Probably somebody sending love songs, as dad says," I conjectured.

"But you haven't noticed the strange part of it yet," Russ said. "That music cannot be heard any place but here."

Of course we did not think that possible, but upon investigation the next evening we found that Russ was right. The music was heard on the front porch, but inaudible in the suburbs of the city. We were sitting on the porch as the chimes in the distance began to toll the hours and I listened as if in habit.

I was amazed as well as overjoyed to hear the same old melody again, almost inaudible and yet I could make it out. The same bars of "I Love You Truly" that had cheered us for so many months.

I drove home at top speed with the joyful news. The following evening the family gathered at the home of my friend to hear the strains. Russ had gone to the tower to investigate.

Again we heard it and attempted to explain the repeated melody. Some one even suggested that the old fellow had remarried and moved to another part of the city. A little later Russ arrived with an explanation.

"She is resting in the little cemetery at Diamond Grove and he has broadened the overtime to help her live out in peace."

And still as the years crept on the little old watchman toils his loved one that he has climbed safely to the tower.

We were sitting on the porch waiting for the chimes that evening and were not disappointed. They were clear and unmistakable as before. Anxiously we awaited the explanation that Russ had promised to bring to us. A few minutes later he arrived, his face bore an expression of radiant peace. He seemed happy, though older.

"Well, who is the girl sending love songs to his best girl?" asked dad.

"Yes, or who is the guy that gammed up the mechanism until it imitates Undershaw?" I added.

"Folks, it's a romance," Russ explained. "A beautiful little romance that has been going on under the roof for years. I am the girl's best friend and I have been doing my best to keep her from getting into trouble."

We were visibly affected as Russ continued.

"You remember the gray-haired old night watchman at the town hall? Just Frank, I believe they call him. Well, he has been clutching that timer to wind it's clock every night exactly at the stroke of seven. And in the evenings of the bells he taps out that little tune to let his little old mate at home know that he has climbed safely to the tower. She is an invalid, and each evening she waits patiently for news of her loved one's dangerous climb. Not until she is certain he is safe will she turn to her rest."

Every now and then Frank, the friend of every boy in the town, was an ideal character for such a beautiful romance.

"But," I asked, "why is it that the music cannot be heard farther down the street?"

"Because it is overdone," explained Russ. "Overdone is the disturbance of fading sound vibration and can only be heard when the vibrations reach a certain speed. For that reason they can only be heard exactly the right distance from the source. The little old watchman taps those notes to be heard at his little home, which is ex-

actly the same distance from the tower as we are."

The explanation was accepted. Each evening we sat on the porch waiting for the love song. We would never leave for an appointment until we had been cheered by the strains. They seemed to become a part of us and one cared to admit how much we depended upon the music.

And one night in September we failed to hear it. We looked at each other in surprise. No one spoke for a while. Then, to camouflage his real feelings, dad asked:

"I wonder who scared the old beezers out of the tower?"

"Perhaps the old lady has wrapped a frying pan around his head."

"Maybe he's fallen and broken his neck."

"Wonder what she'll think when she doesn't hear it?"

Many were the conjectures as to the cause of the music's failure. None of them satisfied us, however, and the next evening Russ returned with an explanation.

"She is ill," he said, "and he is at her bedside."

Mother prepared a basket of food, and with a suitable vase of flowers Russ and I visited the home of the little old couple. The smiles of appreciation we received were a great reward for our visit.

A few days later we were overjoyed to hear the melody once more. The same old tune as clear and audible as before. Each evening we heard the strains as usual until one night in late December.

It had been a dreary day. The sky was overcast and the fall of darkness sent us indoors earlier than usual. But at seven we appeared on the porch in overcoats awaiting the cheer that the melody always brought. But at the first note we dropped our heads. I looked at mother and saw a tear creep into her eye. I turned toward the wall to hide my own.

Slowly and sobbingly, as if a wall of a thousand instruments, the music came. But the "I Love You Truly" was lost in strains of "Never, My God, To Thee."

We understood. Flowers were sent to the little old lady's funeral as a token of the greatest and purest love we had ever known.

We did not expect to hear the chimes after that, although we subconsciously listened in vain. It was the following spring that I was visiting at the home of a friend in the suburbs of



STORY FROM THE START

Mr. Ashton and otherwise, to shield her."

"That's very good of you, sir," said Wilkins. "I'll see that she's sent up to your room the moment you have finished dinner."

There was another little silence; still Wilkins kept his place beside our table. Presently, after a little apologetic cough, he spoke again.

"It strikes me, sir, that it might, perhaps, be as well if the young woman were not to know that she was to be questioned. If she is innocent, it would only fluster her, and if she is guilty, it would give her time to prepare herself. If you wish, I will arrange to have her sent to your apartments, instead of the regular chambermaid who works upon that floor, to prepare your bedrooms for the night, in which she'll suspect nothing."

The doctor glanced at him shrewdly. "That was a very able suggestion, Wilkins. Thank you for making it."

"Not at all, sir," said Wilkins.

"For the present," the doctor concluded, "you will remember that you



The Man Shot a Quick Look of Surprise Into the Doctor's Face.

are to say nothing of this conversation to anyone, either to the other people in the hotel, or to—Mr. Ashton."

"Certainly not, sir."

The arrival of some other people in the dining room called him away just then, and we did not see him again until we were half through our meal. Then, looking up, we found him standing, silently, in his old place.

"The matter is arranged, sir," he said to the doctor. "The young person is at her own dinner just now, but she'll go up to attend to your rooms in about an hour."

"Very good," said the doctor. "We can have our instruments ready by that time."

At the word "instruments" the man started, and, looking up, I found him regarding the doctor with a queer, half-frightened expression.

"Speaking of instruments, sir," he said, stammering a little, "there isn't going to be any necessary ones."

The doctor interrupted him with a full-voiced laugh. "No bones broken, Wilkins; no black art, no alchemy, or anything of that sort. The instruments I speak of simply serve the purpose of a stop watch, and the test is a perfectly simple, straightforward one."

I found it impossible to describe the wildness and curious unearthly distortion of that other face; I found it as difficult to analyze the tameless, the exasperating banality of this one. And yet, seen in silhouette, they might look a good alike.

"Yes, sir; certainly, sir."

So the investigation of the oak-tree murder the other night, a certain green cloak was found, which in the state attorney's office, is believed to have been worn by an unknown woman who committed that crime. That cloak was advertised as found in the afternoon papers, and was at once immediately claimed and identified beyond doubt by this Jane Perkins, who gave The Meredith as her address..."

"She didn't do it, sir," Wilkins interjected quickly. "I'm sure she can't be guilty of the crime of murder. She's a very quiet girl, sir—a good girl."

"I have made a little investigation, and, I'm inclined to think you're right. I should, however, be glad to have some better founded basis for that opinion. There are many circumstances which point at her directly enough to bring her under suspicion and to make her a good deal of trouble. If Mr. Phelps and I can convince ourselves, in advance, of her innocence, we will gladly do all that is within our power, both representations we will make to

the meeting session arrives.

The sand-hopper and the kingfisher, both belong to the guild of insect-eaters, and are content with a harrowed hole. Doves, guilts, water-larks, and cormorants are all primitive builders, with no more than a rough and ready collection of materials loosely thrown together on the ground.

The house-swallows are a plasterers,

employing as their building materials nothing more than mud, but out of it is scarcely a trade that you will not find represented among these feathered craftsmen.

Many of the nests of American birds are marvels of ingenuity. But their greatest efforts go to build the wonder of the tropics. Weavers, carpenters, tailors, plasterers, tinsmiths—these are but a few of the many trades that we find practiced when the meeting session arrives.

A philosopher is a fellow who sits back and laughs at the people who have taken what he stands for as philosophy. —Baltimore Evening Sun.

That's Philosophy

A philosopher is a fellow who sits back and laughs at the people who have taken what he stands for as philosophy. —Baltimore Evening Sun.

Synthetic Philosophy

The synthetic philosophy is the name given to Herbert Spencer's system.

What's the Answer?

Questions No. 14

1—What is the high standing jump record?

2—Who invented the sewing machine and when?

3—What vice president was interred for treason?

4—What is geology?

5—With what three remarkable roles are the name and fame of Mrs. Fliske principally associated?

6—Which is the highest mountain in Great Britain?

7—What legends are the subject of Tennyson's "Idylls of the King"?

8—What is the umbrella bird and what is its most conspicuous ornament?

9—is this statement correct: "I expect that you have eyestrain?"

10—What is the third verse in Chap. 1 of the Book of Job?

11—What European sea coast is known as "cote sauvage"?

12—What is the record for the nations' collegiate run of 100 yards?

13—When was Labor day made a legal national holiday?

14—What President later became a member of the house of representatives?

15—Where are emeralds found?

16—What English author, essayist and lecturer was most famous as an art critic?

17—What are the "Biglow Papers"?

18—What is vanilla, what its uses and where grown?

19—What is correct, "would rather" or "had rather"?

20—What is a psalm?

Answers No. 13

1—Mary Ann Evans.

2—Philadelphia defeated Boston 4-1 in a 24-inning game September 1, 1901.

3—Sir Jefferson Madison, Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Van Buren, Buchanan.

4—Carolina, for Charles II.

5—Teat branch of knowledge that treats of the science of life.

6—Landscape painting.

7—Laogea.

8—it is a native of North America and there are but two species, the Yucatan and Central American.

9—Twenty-five.

10—II Chronicles; Chap. 4, v. 10.

11—"War and Peace."

12—G. H. Gouinlock of Canada walked it in 6 min. 25 sec.

13—Millard Fillmore.

14—Gen. John H. Morgan.

15—That branch of science that deals with the properties of different kinds of matter.

16—Beethoven.

17—Scotland.

18—It is a genus of early blooming plants belonging to the lily family and there are about forty species.

19—By the people inhabiting the western Pyrenees.

20—in the Bible.

Shakespeare Held as Leader of New Art

The masterpieces of the art were produced at its birth. The theater was a new institution in the social life of Shakespeare's youth, and the first playhouse built in England was not a dozen years old when the great poet arrived in London. The Middle Ages had gratified its love of mimicry by miracle plays, which developed into moralities and interludes. The middle of the Sixteenth century Latin and Greek plays were crudely imitated in English, but of poetic literary, romantic, intellectual drama, England knew practically nothing until Shakespeare was of age.

Her eyes were dull, her cheeks a very dark red, so that as I looked at the girl, for the sitting-room was brightly lighted and the little entrance hallway where she stood was completely dark, and that harsh look of mine brought a disappointment there was no doubt of that. I had known exactly what I had expected Jane Perkins to be like, but some innocent person, tangled by pure chance in the spider's web of circumstance, which surrounded our mystery; or would she turn out to be, herself, one of the spinners of the web?

When I opened the door I got, in spontaneously, a very good view of the girl, for the sitting-room was brightly lighted and the little entrance hallway where she stood was completely dark, and that harsh look of mine brought a disappointment there was no doubt of that. I had known exactly what I had expected Jane Perkins to be like, but some innocent person, tangled by pure chance in the spider's web of circumstance, which surrounded our mystery; or would she turn out to be, herself, one of the spinners of the web?

It was with a mounting excitement that I crossed the room and laid my hand on the knob, for there, on the other side of this door, was one of the elements of our mystery. What would she prove to be? Another innocent person, tangled by pure chance in the spider's web of circumstance, which surrounded our mystery; or would she turn out to be, herself, one of the spinners of the web?

"No humility about that," observed the doctor in a whisper; "and no effort, either. A plain, common sense, professional knock. Let her in will you, Phelps?"

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"She is a native of North America and there are but two species, the Yucatan and Central American.

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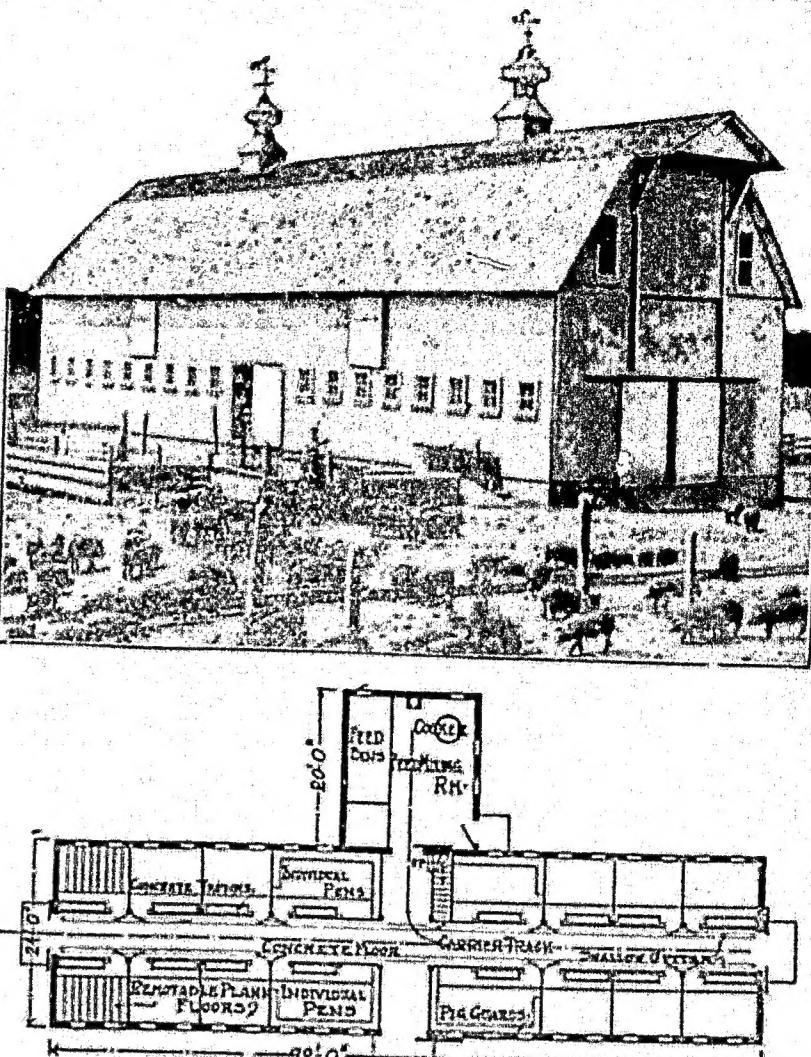
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Barn Will House 16 Sows With Hay Storage Room Above the Pen Floor



alley wide enough for a wagon to be driven through and an overhead carriageway for the distribution of feed, both dry and liquid.

The building is a frame structure set on a concrete foundation with a concrete floor. A ventilating system is installed to maintain fresh air without draughts or moisture in the first floor. The haymow acts as insulation for the pen floor in winter, making a snug, warm, well-ventilated house for the sows and their litter in early spring.

Outside the building on both sides are feeding floors, so that when spring advances and the weather becomes warm, the pigs and their mothers may be turned out in the yard, and fed on the floors. The pen partitions are movable so that in summer the house may be turned into a large open house for the hogs. Movable plank doors and guard rails are installed in each pen for cleanliness and safety for the young pigs.

Brick Veneer Used to Add Beauty to Home

Brick veneer, perhaps, classifies as neither bad, foul, nor good red brick. Nevertheless it is considered sound construction and its practicability has been demonstrated in many years of satisfactory use.

But, strictly speaking, a brick veneer exterior is a shell—a shell of brick protecting some form of backing, such as wood sheathing, mineral shingles, concrete or other material.

The major purpose of a brick veneer exterior is to carry out the architectural design of the structure. In itself, brick veneer is without structural strength. It is laid up over one of the standard bases, generally in what is known as a "running bond."

Around the lower "course" or any small projecting cornice, the bricks are likely to be laid in what is known as a "soldier course". In this course the bricks are stood on end, with the narrow length exposed, like so many soldiers in a stiff row.

There are a great many bonds for the laying up of solid brick walls, but most of them are not applicable to brick veneer construction, because the narrowness of the brick veneer walls makes it necessary to break the brick to carry out the design of most of the bonds.

Here, it seems he must have said, "is a land just discovered—I shall be the leader of its exploration." A young man of twenty-two, hardened with a wife and three children, he had left his home in his native town about 1880 to seek his fortune in the great city. He had few friends and no money. Though his ambition was to be an actor and to write his own plays he sought and won a place as a boy at one of the new fangled theaters and was only after some delay promoted to humble duties on the stage itself. He tried his hand at the revision of an old play, and the manager, recognizing the youth's gifts, engaged him on his club. But for seven or eight years he worked in the amateur theater, and was only after some delay promoted to humble duties on the stage itself. He tried his hand at the revision of an old play, and the manager, recognizing the youth's gifts, engaged him on his club.

Recently, however, the tendency has been to leave the joints rough, which is in line with the modern movement toward rough-textured surfaces both on the inside and outside of the house.

Popularity of Built-In Pieces Due to Compactness

The popularity of built-in features is explained by the fact their compactness allows more space for the center of the room and in this way saves the house from being crowded with a abundance of furniture. Moreover, a large percentage of built-in features in one's house materially reduces its furnishing cost. This detail works to advantage in two marked ways. The occupant of the house may save the money thus saved for other purposes or he can divert it toward the purchase of more expensive furniture, which otherwise would have been beyond his buying power.

The advantage of using a wood-like surface for built-in features is obvious. The variety of finishes which can be applied is one of its highly desirable qualities. The home owner

can choose from a wide variety of colors and textures.

Copperclad Roofs Are Waterproof and Firesafe

For centuries architects have given their finest works the permanent protection and beauty of a copper roof. For 125 years the original copper roof, applied by Paul Revere, has crowned the famous old statehouse in Boston.

In New York city the majority of Fifth avenue's mansions are roofed with copper. Now science has produced in copperclad the same lasting protection—with a wholly new degree of beauty—in a form available to all home builders at one-half the old cost.

Copperclad is copper roofing, 99.99 per cent pure, fused permanently with an extra heavy waterproof, insulating base, in single form.

The copper covers completely the entire exposed surface of the shingle, insuring permanent protection against weather and fire. No other shingle roof is rated more fire-resistant than copperclad.

Copperclad gives your roof at once the velvety blended green that copper roofs formerly acquired only with age—the color of the beautiful patina so much admired by architects and sculptors. Weathering makes it year by year, more lovely. And a new beauty of texture with heavy shadow lines is added because copperclad is twice as thick as ordinary shingles.

Flat Grained Woods Take and Hold Enamel

To enamel well, a wood must take and retain a smooth finish. The enamel cannot remain flat unless the grain of the wood remains flat. If the grain "rises" (shows a corrugated, or wavy surface) the enamel covering must follow the pressure of the wood beneath, and "warp" with the wood. Obviously, the beauty of the enamel finish will be marred.

WEST PARIS
Walter E. Ricker of Portland returned home Monday after spending the week with his sister, Miss Mabel E. Ricker.

Mrs. Maud Day was the guest of Mr. Frank Bigg at Locke's Mills Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Beatrice Davis has been at home from her work in the office of Burgess & Pease Co., Portland, on account of a fall which she sustained when swimming at Round Pond, Locke's Mills, the week previous.

General Club here attended the Three-Quarter Century Club at Portland Wednesday. E. J. Maco and Edward Prendergast were the members, who were Mr. and Mrs. Adney Tuck, Mrs. Esther A. Tuck, Mrs. Cynthia H. Curtis, Mrs. Clara Nellie, Mrs. Julianette Curtis and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Marshall. Mrs. H. B. Tuck was a guest of the party.

Harold C. Perkins has moved his family into the lower room in L. C. Bates' house, formerly the sanctum.

Mrs. Walter Penley, Albert Penley, Mrs. Martha Hollis and Mrs. Phoebe Mayhew attended Canton Fair Wednesday.

Mrs. Ruth Devine and daughter Louie attended the wedding Thursday of her sister, Miss Adeline Deasere of Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Smith attended the Mechanics Fair one day last week.

Bear H. H. Stever returned from his vacation Thursday, and services were rendered at the Federated Church Sunday.

Edwin J. Mann, Lewis J. Mann, Mrs. Maude Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Almer Mann and B. B. Billings of Bryant's Pond were at Upton over the week end of August 28.

A little son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weston at the home of

Mrs. Ida Jacobs Friday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wilder and Paul Jr., of Arlington, Mass., are guests of Mrs. Minnie Day.

Atten Doughty was given a very pleasant birthday surprise party Friday evening at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hollis B. Doughty. Music and games were enjoyed, and refreshments of ice cream, cake and candy were served. Those present were Ralph Doughty, Davis Curtis, Lewis Mann, James Farar, Kenneth Back, Mary Patch, Ellen Stearns, Geraldine Williams, Ursula and Arlene Rose, Frederick Briggs, Gertrude Emery.

Granite Lodge, F. and A. M., attended the funeral of Llewellyn Pratt at Bethel. Mr. Pratt was a member of Granite Lodge. He was a native of Paris and resided here many years before moving to Massachusetts, and still had retained many old time friendships.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE

OXFORD, ME.—August 24, 1927
We, the undersigned, having been duly appointed by the Honorable Henry H. Hastings, Esquire, Judge of Probate with and for said County, Commissioners to receive and decide upon the claims of the creditors of George D. Williamson late of Bethel in said County, deceased, whose estate has been presented insolvent, hereby give public notice accordingly, to the order of the said Judge of Probate, that six months from and after the said twenty fourth day of August, A. D. 1927 have been allowed to said creditors to present and prove their claims, and that we will attend to the duty assigned at Norway Municipal Court Room, at Norway, in said County, on Tuesday, October 4, 1927 and Tuesday, January 3, 1928 at noon of the clerk in the forenoon of each of said days.

WILLIAM P. JONES,
W. H. CONAHY,
Commissioners

Winter is Coming

Be prepared for Winter comforts by having your Ranges and Heaters in good repair. We can furnish repairs for any Range at very short notice. It saves fuel.

Clarion

Atlantic
Round Oak
Ranges
in stock

See the new

Atlantic Circulator
The price is right and so is the heater

at

J. P. BUTTS HARDWARE STORE
BETHEL, MAINE

For Sale
Beautiful Country Estate
NEAR HUMFORD, MAINE



IDEALLY situated in the valley of Androscoggin River, this fine New England Estate extends the line of a country road in a spot where nature has been exceedingly kind. Excellent roads for motoring — good hunting and fishing — but a short distance from the famous Rangeley Lakes.

One hundred acres of rich tillable pasture land, fifty acres at present in hay. House contains fourteen rooms, interesting mosaic, with fireplace in nearly every room. Modern plumbing and electric lights. A large well arranged stable, shop, and other buildings. All in excellent state of repair. Situated on the main highway between Bethel and Russford, about six miles from the latter.

SET OF CAMPS FOR SALE

On Umbagog Lake, about eight miles from Errol, N. H. A set of log cabins, main camp having room, dining room, kitchen, and three bedrooms. Guides cabin, six houses and four houses. Modern plumbing, electric lights. Excellent hunting and fishing.

BROWN COMPANY
BERLIN, NEW HAMPSHIRE

She Looked Like a Million

By CORONA REMINGTON

(Copyright)

EVELYN ACTON glanced quickly around to see whether any of the waiters were watching, then deftly removed two rolls from her gay little red-leather handbag and put them on the table beside her cup of steaming coffee. It gave her a feeling of prosperity to breakfast with the successful business men and women of the town.

This morning, however, she was rather depressed; for three solid days had been hunting a position without success and her funds were now reduced to small change. She looked wistfully at a julep piece of fried ham that a patron had hastily left on his plate at the next table and crinkled her little nose as its fragrance came invitingly to her. It seemed to tease her and make the dry rolls drip in her mouth. Then after she had finished she did a strange thing. As she rose from the table she opened her purse, took out a pencil and piece of paper, then sat down at the ham table. As she scribbled aimless words she noticed that there was a clean spoon beside the plate and the knife had only been used for cutting so she was not afraid of it—only a matter of seconds now and she would be merrily placing bits of the tender meat in her mouth, but—sensing that some one was at her side she looked up into the implacable face of a waiter.

"Pardon, madam, permit me to remove this and you will have more room to write."

The ham was whisked away and the clean spoon and the knife that had only been used for cutting, but quick on the heels of disappointment came a sense of escape; if that waiter had not come at that moment he would have seen her eating the other patron's breakfast.

Evelyn rose, adjusted her little black hat, gave a pat to her dress and walked out.

"Making your way in a big city isn't so bad," she reflected, "until you lose your position, and then—" poignant homesickness rushed over her as she thought of the little home town she had left and of Jack Dalton herself together and walked wistfully along.

"If you want to impress people," she added, "you have to hold your head up when you wear a five-dollar dress marked down from \$12.50. You the tail and wait for it to look like a \$7.50 French room creation." So she walked gamely down the street her dispirited spirit still abiding, beginning to weep for the ham it didn't get. That was the last thought running through her mind when suddenly it had a way of playing hide-and-seek. It was there and then suddenly it was gone.

"Now, let's see, where's that old dress?" she went on. "Yes, the Johnson Building. The Worcester Tailor company. They said to call at ten o'clock. It's three this damn time. I'll just about get there on time. Worcester has many others they'd be glad to call, too. But my letter was a good one if I do say it myself they'll take me."

And the big building swallowed her up. She left the elevator at the sixth floor and forced the knob of the big door leading to suite 740.

"You wanted a stenographer," she said to the man of the high desk, showing him her letter.

"Yes, please step this way, Miss Acton."

He showed her to the office, commented privately and returned to the desk. As she entered the man inside turned to face her, then he rose and took both her hands in his.

"Evelyn!" he said gently as the girl stared at him, her face suddenly flushed, then she recovered herself and greeted him diffidently enough.

"Same old Jack Dalton," she laughed a little forced laugh.

"You look like a million dollars," he said smiling her. "Let's get out of here where we can talk."

Like an automaton, she followed him out of the office and they went to a little restaurant nearby.

"I was so excited waiting I couldn't eat breakfast," he explained. "Would you travel? When I read that letter signed Lydia Acton in the morning I knew how to act."

"I was the biggest shock I ever got," she laughed. "You were prepared because you knew I was coming but I wasn't."

"You're changed," he said after a pause. "I don't know what it is; there's something—a little weird about you. What is it? It's entrancing."

"Wait till I've had a bite," he said. "I hope I'm changed, too—just don't know—such things as before."

"More than a career?" he asked. "Don't feel me, Evelyn. I'm serious."

"I'm glad," she replied, slipping a piece of fried ham into her mouth.

"Come on," he begged. "Let's get out of here before I express myself in public!" but Evelyn only cracked her nose at him, gave him a little pat under the table and said:

"I'm going to eat a good breakfast before you leave this restaurant." And he did. They did, I mean.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

(Continued from page 1)

The Ladies' Circle will not meet this week.

Schools in town will commence next Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adney Gurney spent the week end in Auburn.

Judge and Mrs. A. E. Herrick were in Portland last Thursday.

Mrs. Gertrude Haygood is visiting Mrs. Ada Lord at South Paris.

Howard Gunther is suffering with blood poison in his hand.

Mr. and Mrs. James Crotenu are returning at C. C. Bryant's.

Miss Abbie Tuell of Fall River, Mass., is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. W. R. Chapman returned home Sunday from her trip to the Holy Land.

Quite a number from here attended State Fair at Lewiston this week.

H. F. Thurston & Son's mill is closed this week while repairs are being made.

S. O. Reddy has returned from a visit with relatives in Middlebury, N. S.

Laurence Bartlett has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Roger Shane of Lewiston.

Lester Euman has opened a barber shop in the Naimay block on Main Street.

Prof. and Mrs. F. E. Hauseon have returned from a three months' trip abroad.

Arthur Cutler is assisting in the post office while Henry Flint is having his vacation.

Lester Ross of Fryeburg has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Clark the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Sessions of Albion Mills, Maine, were in town one day last week.

Miss Mira Stevens of Chesterville spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. S. S. Greenleaf.

Douglas Russ Bin Tin Tin in "The Clash of the Wolves" at Olden Hall, Saturday evening, Sept. 10.

Miss Maynard of South Paris was in recent past of Mrs. A. E. G. Givens and other friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Barnard and son of Danville Junction spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Bush.

Albert Billings of Dorchester, Mass., was called home Tuesday by the death of his mother, Mrs. Sarah Billings.

Mrs. Stanley F. Bartlett of Greenfield, Maine, was called home Saturday by the death of her grandfather, L. A. Pratt.

And the big building swallowed her up. She left the elevator at the sixth floor and forced the knob of the big door leading to suite 740.

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"I'm going to eat a good breakfast before you leave this restaurant." And he did. They did, I mean.

Carl Upton of Norway was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Ida Douglass is spending a few days in Portland.

Parker J. Conner has opened a garage on Mechanic Street. See his ad in this issue.

Miss Vivian Wight has accepted a position as teacher at Gorham, N. H., high school.

Miss Methel Packard of Portland is the guest of her father, H. A. Packard, and family.

Dr. and Mrs. L. H. Wight and daughter Vivian were guests of relatives at Gorham over the holiday.

D. H. Spearin is making repairs on his house on Vernon Street. W. H. Downing is doing the work.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Barker of South Paris were in town Wednesday evening to attend the Rebekah meeting.

Stars on Paper Money

The stars sometimes placed before the serial numbers on paper money are used on notes which take the place of defective notes. When a star is found on a note, it means that that note has replaced a defective note in circulation.

O. K. Clifford Co., Inc.

South Paris, Maine

Tel. 307-4

Dealers in

Dodge Bros. Cars

Graham Bros. Trucks

We also have dependable

used cars and trucks, and

some used cars and trucks

that are not so dependable.

Radiolas. RCA Loudspeakers.

\$15 to \$375. \$15 to \$375.

Concertina. Time Pay may be arranged.

CROCKETT

Bethel, Maine

WEST GREENWICH

M. H. Lyden and family spent the week end at John's.

Their daughter Bertha recently

Dr. Mullins and wife of Mass., called on his cousin

placed before
paper money
When a star
notes that in

Co., Inc.
Maine

Cars
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The place to buy your Radiolas. RCA Loudspeakers and RCA Accessories

We are glad to announce that we have been selected by the Radio Corporation of America to sell and service Radiolas, RCA Loudspeakers and RCA Accessories.

Radiolas, RCA Loudspeakers \$15 to \$75 \$18 to \$25 Convenient Time Payments may be arranged

CROCKETT'S
Bethel, Maine

WEST GREENWOOD

M. H. Lyden and family of Portland spent the week end at John Deegan's. Their daughter Bertha remained for a visit.

Dr. Mullin and wife of Somerville, Mass., called on his cousin, John Deegan, recently.

Tom Deegan was in town one day last week.

May Cross and friend from Arlington spent a few hours with her mother and sister one day last week.

Molly Gill and May Murphy spent the week end in Rumford. They will return to Massachusetts Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cottier from Boston spent a few days with their aunt Mrs. Nellie Cross recently.

Mrs. Lowe and two children were in town recently.

Mrs. Paul Crockett's cousin returned home one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Malins and family spent the week end at their cottage mother's in the Swicker home.

Nellie Harrington returned to her school in Massachusetts Tuesday where she has taught for the last two years.

F. E. Russell, Superintendent of Schools, was in this vicinity one day last week.

Mrs. Grover of Bethel was a caller at Miss Mollie Gill's cottage Sunday.

Mrs. Lillian Lapham called on her mother recently.

Mrs. Annie Wiggins of Sanford was in Rumford one day last week.

Mrs. Bradford's folks from Waterford called to see her last Sunday.

Mrs. Burk and Mary Lyden of Portland called on Mrs. J. F. Harrington Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennagh and family from South Paris called on his parents Sunday.

John Harrington was home Labor Day.

Miss Edith Andrews called on her grandparents Sunday.

Tom Kennagh went to the Sherbrooke Fair last week.

Scholar began Monday in this vicinity with Miss Andrews as teacher.

SKILLINGSTON

Miss Ethel Hammons spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. L. F. Hutchinson. She is leaving for New York Wednesday where she will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Flanders and son Albert motored to Norway Sunday to call on Mrs. Flanders brother, John Kennagh.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerry Morgan and family and Dorothy Flanders motored to the White Mountains Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Little and sons Elmer and Alton, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Robinson and Mr. and Mrs. E. Little and son, Junior, all motored to Canada Line, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Kimball of Portland called on Mrs. Elias Robinson recently.

Miss Dorothy Goodnow spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. E. E. Little.

MIDDLE INTERVALE ROAD

Mrs. Bessie Soule spent the week end at her old home.

Miss Ethel Copen came home Sunday, Willis Ward accompanied her from Pine Point, coming by auto.

Ernest Snow of Turo, Mass., who has been visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Swicker, and aunt at West Bethel, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. Harold Stanley visited in Northport, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Baker and daughter, June, spent Sunday at her mother's in the Swicker home.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named,

At a Probate Court, held at Rumford, on the fourth Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-seven. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1927, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

That Harriet H. Sanborn, late of Bethel, deceased, petition for license to sell and convey real estate and distribute the proceeds presented by Benjamin W. Kimball and others, heirs living in other states.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said court at Rumford this fourth Tuesday of August in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-seven.

Scholar began Monday in this vicinity with Miss Andrews as teacher.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator with the Will annexed of the Estate of George H. Heywood late of Upton in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ELLERY C. PARK
August 23, 1927. Bethel, Maine

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator with the Will annexed of the Estate of Charles H. Douglass late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

FRED L. BOUGLASS
August 23, 1927. Bethel, Maine

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Adelia Curtis late of Woolstock in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

MARY P. CROCKETT
August 23, 1927. Rumford, Maine

BOSTON TO HAVE MOTOR BOAT SHOW

Boating has again come into its own in New England. This has been primarily due to the fact that until recent years all but a fortunate few who had time and wealth could afford to engage in this source of recreation.

The resourcefulness of the American boat and engine builders has changed this situation. Massed production and modern merchandising methods by them, together with intensive study of the situation have helped bring about a situation where today practically everyone can afford to own a boat of some kind and enjoy the sport that heretofore belonged only to the limited few.

The New England Motor Boat Show will give an opportunity for the public to view boats ranging from the Outboard Speedster that can be obtained for a few hundred dollars to the elaborate express Cruiser. The speedy Runabouts also will have a prominent place.

Boat shops all over the country are hustling to keep pace with this heavy play.

Increase in demand. These conditions have prompted Chester L. Campbell who managed the famous Boat Shows of years ago to again revive the New England Motor Boat and Engine Show, in order to give the thousands of enthusiasts to this sport an opportunity to view the latest that the boat builders and engine manufacturers have to offer.

Mr. Campbell predicts that 1928 will be a boating year for New England and that the most complete nautical Show of its kind ever offered to New England people will open in Mechanics Building, February 6 to 11, 1928.

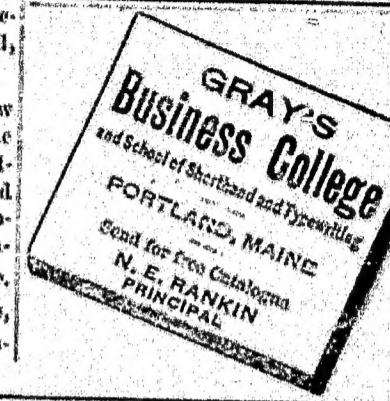
The New England Motor Boat Show will give an opportunity for the public to view boats ranging from the Outboard Speedster that can be obtained for a few hundred dollars to the elaborate express Cruiser. The speedy Runabouts also will have a prominent place.

In fact, everything in the line of boats, engines and accessories will be on display.

Bad breath

It frequently due to indigestion and constipation. Overcome these troubles with a safe sure medicine, "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. 60 doses only 50c. Trial bottle 15c. All dealers.

Made and Guaranteed by
L. F. MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine



ACADIA THEATRE, WALDO ST. RUMFORD, ME.

4 Days-Starting Mon., Sept. 12

THE BIGGEST OF ALL COMEDY HITS
A SIDE-SPLITTER! HYSTERICALLY FUNNY

SYD CHAPLIN
as "OLD BILL"

"THE BETTER 'OLE"
If Yer Knows a Better 'ole Go to It

Note

This production is without a doubt the funniest war comedy that has ever been filmed, and has been playing all through the country at a \$1.50 top admission price.

OUR PRICES--Matinee 15-25c--Evening 25-35c

TWO SHOWS DAILY--MAT. 1:45, EVE. 7:00

REMEMBER THE DATES--SEPT. 12 to 15

Protect Your Lunch

with

Pad-O-Wax

the heavier wax paper

Put up in convenient tablet form

50 Sheets, 10c

Size 10x12 inches

For sale at the office of

The Oxford County Citizen

WAY back in the days of the Arabian Nights pineapples were on the menu. They were not the "Smooth Cayenne" which Hawaii offers today, but if we are to put faith in the tale of a pineapple grown for Haroun-el-Raschid, Caliph of Bagdad, "bitter and better" pineapples were even then in demand.

As the story goes, at certain holiday seasons it was the privilege of loyal Muhammadans to present rare and costly gifts to the Caliph. Two horticultural geniuses of that day, Hassan and Abdul, entered upon a bitter rivalry when each started to grow, as his offering, a fruit which would be larger and better than any fruit ever known in Persia or Arabia.

Hassan was a banana specialist. He set out to grow a giant banana which would outclass all other bananas on entry. Abdul was the only man in all Arabia who could grow pineapples. He sought to please the Great Caliph with the biggest pineapple ever to be found in Persia.

Nature was kind, and both fruits grew even beyond the Great

and asked:
"Why do you smile, Hassan?"
"Because," replied Hassan, "My enemy, Abdul, is tomorrow arriving with a huge pineapple."

But Hassan's hope for Abdul's punishment was unfulfilled for when Abdul arrived the following day, the happy Caliph caused the huge pineapple to be cut and served to him and his favorite wives.

The moral of this tale might be that pineapples are good for indigestion—but happily Arabian Nights tales have no morals. A physician, however, diagnosing the case of a Caliph's digestive disturbances, would no doubt have agreed that pineapple was the one fruit which the great Haroun-el-Raschid needed.

Hawaii grows a pineapple, "the Smooth Cayenne", which would make Hassan and even Abdul envious, for it is not only the largest pineapple produced, but the juiciest and sweetest. Were the Caliph alive today, he would have a can of this Hawaiian pineapple, tipped in the fields, rushed to Arabia to him, fresher, perhaps than the one which made the journey via "The Camel Route".

For in Hawaii the canneries are right on the edge of the plantations and thus the fruit is allowed to lie in the fields until the sun has beatened on it the very last ounce of flavor and health-giving properties. It is then packed into cans within twelve hours after it has been picked.

And since pineapple, the newest canned fruit, is second in popularity only to canned peaches, the oldest canned fruit, it is now packed in a variety of ways for the convenience of the ever increasing number of consumers.

The market affords both fancy and standard grades of pineapple packed in the following styles—slices for salads, plain or in desserts and salads; crushed, especially adapted to culinary purposes; bits for salads or dishes where the slices are to be broken; and cubes for delightful drinks.

The ancient Arabian custom of employing choice fruit at holiday seasons is a custom which can be followed today, all year round. Hawaiian canned pineapple deserves luxury and delicacy, although it has full food value and its juicy color makes it an addition to so many dairy desserts. It is also delicious in meat, salad and in the vegetable dishes which we eat every day, and because of its digestive properties, as well as its sparkling taste, it bears the distinction of being the Monarch

of the fruit. The Caliph "Shave" his beard down his throat to see if the fruit would pass. His Valets grabbed the mouth of Hassan and started chewing the flesh down the throat when one of them pulled it out suddenly of Fruits.

THIS NURSE NOW HAS GOOD HEALTH

Praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time and I would not be without it in the house. As I am a child nurse, I have to be on my feet a great deal and your medicine has helped me wonderfully. I was hardly able to do my housework when I began taking it, and now I am a strong woman, able to do all that I have to do out nursing besides. I have used the Sanative Wash and found beneficial."—Mrs. Gertrude L. Szwed, 103 Davis St., Greenfield, Mass.

Valuable for Weakness

"I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a valuable medicine for weak children. J. A. Lewis, Box 397, Lancaster, Pa.

QUARTERS can be made during our vacation and has a pleasant package to go.

and to buy many articles to

send home.

Local agent.

FOR SALE

PARKER'S HAIR BALSM

Removes Dandruff, Itching, Scalp, & Skin Troubles.

Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.

Hairless Children. W. Parker, New York.

LOPESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for men.

in with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes

and finely, 50 cents by mail to

Harold Clegg, Works, Paterson, N. J.

UGLY FRECKLES

recently removed by Dr. H. Harry Coe, Newark. Your dealer or by mail to Dr. H. Harry Co., 555 Main Ave., Chicago.

No Learn Step on Gas,"

Say Old Indian Braves

Glaetzer Park, Mont.—The automobile will not entirely replace ponies among the Indians until the present older generation of braves has entirely passed away, according to the observation of Chief Two Gums White Calf of the Glacier National park reservation. He says that while the younger Indians take speedily to drivers, their seniors never could learn automobile use or the pressure on the gas feed, brake and clutch, since they had been too long in the reverse habit of "digging" their heels into the cayuse's ribs.

Boston Housewife Walks

About Eight Miles Daily

Boston.—The average housewife walks eight miles a day in doing her day's work, according to the survey made here by the National Foundation for Foot Health.

The foundation survey showed that the number of trips the woman housekeeper makes up and down stairs during a day would more than equal climbing to the top of the Boston custom-house tower—approximately thirty stories.

Received His Feelings

"Had a good lecture on Alabam' at wo? Zuh?" asked one of Mr. Lee's neighbors, meeting him this morning. "To sit there by the fireplace as pie for two hours with him reel off the information a grand rest for me, beat out blueberrying as I be."

"Was a good enough talk," admitted Mr. Gibson, grudgingly, "but it cost me any to speak of. Had to stock still without a chance to say a word for two mortal hours, parts well worn out afterward I had the lantern out in the wood shed by the time I'd split up a bunch of old kind of rested down."—Raines City

Satisfying Hubby

He on heard of the young wife who had three eggs in six minutes for her husband wanted to cook them three minutes?—The

Why?

He could the Treasury depart

to make money smaller in its present proportions it goes easily through the finger

statements, like charity, should be

done.

DODD'S PILLS

"Dodd's Pills" are the best

Dodd's Pills and preserves

five years for

headache

umbrosis

hemorrhoids

skin, pain

package

handy box

one cent, first

of 24 and 13

NO. 37-1927

BARON CHALLENGED BY PARIS JEWELER

Rothschild, However, Laughed at Idea of Duel.

Paris.—A high society drama which led to Louis Cartier, the Rue de la Paix Jeweler, challenging Baron Maurice de Rothschild, a racing man and member of the chamber of deputies, to fight a duel with him has caused a tremendous sensation in Paris.

In making up a list of guests for a dance that he was giving in his magnificent home in the Rue Monceau recently, Baron Maurice, who is a great-great-grandson of the founder of the famous financial dynasty, wrote down the name of Mme. Louis Cartier, who is one of the great Parisian beauties, but intentionally left out that of her husband. His social secretary made an error and sent the invitation to "Monsieur and Madame Louis Cartier," who were ignorant of the baron's real wishes.

"What are you doing here?" Baron Maurice asked M. Cartier as soon as he saw him.

"I am here because you invited me," M. Cartier replied sharply.

"You are mistaken," the baron insisted, while a number of guests stood listening to this conversation in amazement.

"Our invitation was addressed to Monsieur and Madame Cartier," M. Cartier declared hotly.

"Anyway, I don't want you here," the baron remarked and walked away.

Flushed with anger, M. Cartier called his wife, who was dancing at the time, and they walked out of the house, which threw a certain chill over the party. The first thing next morning M. Cartier sent the invitation marked "Monster and Madame Baron de Rothschild, and at the same time he sent his card and two seconds, who explained that their friend wished to avenge his honor with awards pistols or any other weapon the baron preferred, and asked him to name his seconds.

Baron de Rothschild laughed at the idea of a duel and the affair still hangs in suspense with all the upper crust of Parisian society anxiously waiting to see what will happen. He has just left Paris to take a month's cure at Marlebad, however, and the jeweler can do nothing except gnash his teeth until his opponent returns.

The Confederacy acclaimed Ella K. Newsom, wealthy and beautiful widow who spent a fortune in her work, as "Dixie's Florence Nightingale."

The thinning ranks include some like Mrs. Wade McClellan, whose name does not appear in the pension records. She bore her first child at Gettysburg, Pa., during the battle there. A month later she entered the service of the Union as a nurse on the battlefields. Later she went to Ennery hospital at Washington to serve. Now, at eighty-six, she lives in Carroll, Iowa, where she is active in the Woman's Relief corps.

Cornelia Hancock Best Known.

Of those on the pension roll probably the most widely known, judging from available records, is Cornelia Hancock, now at Atlantic City. She was trained at Philadelphia and ministered to the wounded at the front during the long campaign of the Army of the Potomac in 1864-65.

Some others on the roll and the states in which they reside include:

Illinois—Clarissa Crossman, Julia McCarthy, Irene D. Cook of Chicago; Adelie Emery of Peoria, Eliza Pyle of North City, Kate McLaughlin or Quincy, Mary C. Cpton of Verna.

Indiana—Mary Brady of Indianapolis; Sister M. de Sales and Sister M. Paula of Notre Dame, Mary E. Miller of Logansport.

Wisconsin—Helen B. Cole of Sheboygan Falls.

Michigan—Reba L. Miner of St. Charles.

Friends Redeem Goods of Bankrupt Farmer

Cedar Rapids, Iowa.—A friend in need is a friend indeed.

Peter Guiberson, farmer of Humboldt, had a demonstration of the truth of the adage recently.

Mr. Guiberson had not prospered. There was a mortgage on everything he owned on his little farm and the sheriff had advertised a sale to satisfy creditors. Friends of Mr. Guiberson heard of his predicament, and the day of the sale, they assembled on his farm and bought his farm goods, paid off the mortgage and presented the paper to him.

He buried it in their presence and a happy group told Mr. Guiberson to start life anew with their best wishes.

Spurned Parents' Plan,

Now "Big Business" Girl

Charlotte, S. C.—Nancy Alexander spurned her parents' plan for her future when she decided to leave college and launch her craft into the stormy waters of business. She started out as a stenographer two years ago.

Today, at the age of twenty-one, she is in charge of a large northwestern lumber company branch here, with control of the business in North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, and Alabama.

Not only is she a full-fledged business woman but she is an exponent of the fine art of business office not to be in an office building. She has moved the company's office to her residence.

Not a Good Mixer

Stroudsburg, Pa.—The champion confectioner is William Lacey. Caught in a big concrete mixer, into which he had crawled to make repairs, Lacey was whirled for three minutes in the contents of sand, water and cement, but escaped with some cuts and bruises.

Maxwell is believed to have reached a greater distance from the earth than has previously been reached in the section of the sky he studied with single stars as an objective. He successfully photographed the spectra of stars approximately 90,000,000,000,000 miles away. At that distance few stars were observable and Maxwell believes the older universe probably ends not far beyond.

Outdoor Stage

A new outdoor stage, equipped with lights, runways and dressing rooms, has been built at Montpellier, France. It is a gift to the city from Auguste Rose, now a Paris dramatist and the official manager, who was born and educated in Montpellier.

NOT MANY NURSES OF CIVIL WAR STILL LIVE

Only 46 of 2,000 in Union Army Survive.

Washington.—Nurses who served in the Civil War, like the heroes to whom they ministered, are growing fewer as the conflict fades into history.

Of 2,000 nurses who served with the Union forces government records disclose only names of 46 survivors.

The list is admittedly incomplete, for it includes only those drawing pensions for their service. In Civil war army records were kept less carefully than today. Many who served were not mentioned, or were listed only by first names which came to the attention of record keepers through some outstanding act of mercy or heroism.

Not a Professor Then.

Nursing was not yet a profession in the '60s. It was the need disclosed by the war, rather, which brought about the establishment of the first schools for training nurses. A great deal of the burden had to be borne by the Catholic sisterhoods. Gurney-trained volunteers were also recruited.

Many of these had independent means, others who felt the need of pensions in later years were unable to establish records to meet the legal requirements.

Dorothaea L. Dix, who served without pay, headed the government nurses' association which made her superintendent of female nurses.

Many young and eager volunteers were rejected by her, but they found a place in the volunteer ranks. These included Clara Harlowe Barton, who later was to organize the American Red Cross, and Anna Barlow.

The Confederacy acclaimed Ella K. Newsom, wealthy and beautiful widow who spent a fortune in her work, as "Dixie's Florence Nightingale."

The thinning ranks include some like Mrs. Wade McClellan, whose name does not appear in the pension records.

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A month later she entered the service of the Union as a nurse on the battlefields. Later she went to Ennery hospital at Washington to serve.

Now, at eighty-six, she lives in Carroll, Iowa, where she is active in the Woman's Relief corps.

Cornelia Hancock Best Known.

Of those on the pension roll probably the most widely known, judging from available records, is Cornelia Hancock, now at Atlantic City.

A stir was created when Dr. Santiago Canizares, commissioner of immigration, announced that under the terms of the original decree, women who did not have proper papers from their husbands would not be permitted to enter to the country.

The decree was aimed at undesirable foreign women. It had never been used against an American until it was invoked against Mrs. Anna Joy.

As a consequence transport agents and a tourist commission drew orders from the secretary of the treasury that discretion be used in invoking the decree. President Machado guaranteed American citizens every facility within reason for landing here.

Child Pronounced Dead

Awakens at Her Funeral

San Vicente, Argentina.—After being pronounced dead by a local physician, Vicente Coronel, five days later, the death certificate having already been issued.

Her eyes opened and she began to cry from the coffin around which a crowd of sympathetic friends and relatives had assembled to assist in the funeral.

At the time she was pronounced dead, her distraught parents were not convinced but gave in after being sternly lectured by the officiating physician for doubling his professional fee.

He buried it in their presence and a happy group told Mr. Guiberson to start life anew with their best wishes.

Easy Enough

Judge (to witness)—I wonder how you had the courage to attack a burglar like that.

Woman—I didn't know he was a burglar. I thought he was my husband.—Kirkhoff, Vienna.

Don't Be Silly

Red—Are you married, my man?

Blue—If you suppose I could be loafing if I wasn't single!

Going back to where one "was so happy" always means disappointment. The past is past.

Of Course

Sue—Is Madge well dressed?

True—No, she is—er—well—half dressed.

TO CROWN HIROHITO ON ECONOMY BASIS

Japan Will Keep Cost of the Ceremony Low.

Tokyo.—Preparations are under way for the great ceremonies to be held in Kyoto in November of 1928, when Hirohito, the young successor of the late Emperor Taisho, will be formally crowned as the ruler of Japan.

Committees are being appointed to take charge of the event and accountants are figuring out a coronation budget of several million yen which will be presented to the diet next spring.

Unlike the coronation ceremonies for Emperor Taisho, no special foreign envoys will come to Japan for the Hirohito accession. The Japanese government has requested the various nations not to send extraordinary representatives, as in the past, and it is expected that the ambassadors and ministers stationed in Tokyo will be delegated to attend in the extraordi-

nary capacity.

The request that special representa-

tives be dispensed with is said to be due to Japan's wish to economize.

The officials in charge intend to ex-

ert every effort to simplify the cere-

monies in order that the least pos-

sible cost may be incurred. But even

with the utmost economy it is feared

that the Hirohito coronation expenses

will be greater than those of the Emper-

or Taisho, which were approximately

10,000,000 yen, because general costs

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 10 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1 cent. Minimum charge, 25 cents.
Cash must accompany order.

WANTED—Man with car to sell complete line of Auto Parts and Tires. Purchase Territory. Expenses not excessive. Salary \$200 per month. Preference Boston Company. East Liverpool, Ohio. 6-118.

FOR SALE—House lots on Vernon Street between W. H. Seward's and Lydia Thompson's. Inquiry of L. H. Wright. 8-23-04.

FOR SALE—Plow and farm wagon. DOROTHY M. THROST, Bethel, Maine. 7-7-11.

FOR SALE—House lot adjoining the E. P. Brown and C. K. Fox property on Main Street. DOROTHY M. THROST, Bethel, Maine. 7-7-11.

TESTIMONY TO LIFE—Inquire at the Church Office. 9-8-11.

FOUND near West Bethel station, pair of spectacles. Owner can have same by paying for the value and previous property. F. J. Head, West Bethel. 9-8-11.

HOWARD E. TYLER, D. C.

Palmer Graduate.

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY
Office Hours 2 to 4 and 6:30 to 8 P. M.

Neurologist Service

Residence of M. A. Godwin

THE
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 1, 1926, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1927

Atlantic Ranges
Furnaces and Heaters

Rubberoid

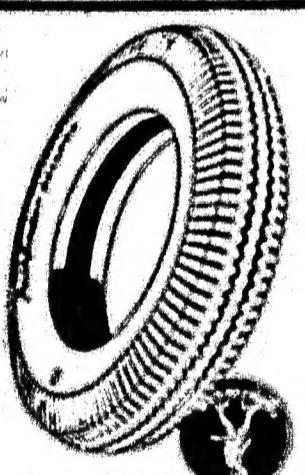
Roofings and Shingles
SHEETROCK and ROCKLATH
Millwork as usual

H. Alton Bacon
Bryant's Pond, Maine

PUBLIC AUTO
Day or Night Service

J. B. CHAPMAN GARAGE
Main St., Tel. 107-6, Bethel

Character Index
Men show their character in nothing more clearly than by what they think, speak, and do.


Are You
Still Experi-
menting?

Highest quality—low price—real service—this is what you get when you buy a Goodyear tire from us.
More people ride on Good-year tires than on any other kind. There is a real reason.

Are you enjoying the advantages of Goodyear tires or are you still experimenting?
GAR, 20c per gal.

Central Service Station
J. B. Chapman, Prop.
Main St., Bethel, Maine

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

I. A. Edwards, Pastor
Morning service, 11:45.
Pastor's Theme, "Can the church survive in the changing order?"

Is the "old time religion" good enough for you?

Has modern science, Art, Business, Politics, helped or hindered the world?

Has the church kept pace with the changing order?

Which is the more approved method of travel, the Oz Kart, or the Automobile?

How long for the "good old days?"

Days that are gone seem brighter!

But were they?

In the former Sunday the pastor will deal with some of these questions, and you are invited to come, unless at the regular church services.

The church school will meet at 12:30,

when we hope that all of the former pupils will gather with many new ones will be present.

Many of the neophytes of the Academy this year will double as Congregationalists, and it should be pleasant task to try and make them feel perfectly at home here.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Chapman Street

Saturday morning at 10:45: Subject of the lesson sermon, substance.

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 P. M.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Patterson, Pastor

Sunday School, 9:45 A. M.

For the last few Sunday mornings we have been drawing lessons from various Bible characters. We will continue so as to do for a while in the future.

The next Sunday morning subject will

be in the nature of a parable, as fol-

lows: "The Big Man Who Wouldn't Be Big". Who was he?

Edworth League, 6:30 P. M. Subject:

"Following the Gleam." Leader, Ed-

ward Haseltine.

"A Staggering Question" will be the question for Sunday evening, 7:30.

Our Tuesday evening services are unique inasmuch as they are a com- bination of the Old Class Meeting and the Modern Prayer Meeting.

Come and share with us in this dy-

namic service. Are they worth while?

"Come and see!" 7:30.

The Mother's Club of the M. E.

church will meet in the church vestry

Wednesday, Sept. 14.

GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bradford from Belvoir Falls, Vt. Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Jordan and daughter and Mr. and

Mrs. Charles Morrison and children

from Meriden, Conn. are visitors

of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Tyler.

Miss Edith V. Whalen and daughter

from New Haven, Conn. are visi-

tors of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Tyler.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward and daughter

of Hanover, N. H. are visitors

of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bradford from Belvoir Falls, Vt. Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Jordan and daughter and Mr. and

Mrs. Charles Morrison and family

are staying at the home of Mr. and

Mrs. E. C. Tyler.

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